

The stupendous exhibition of practical politics and of the doctrine that victors belong to the spoils was too much even for Speaker Crisp and he had to go to bed immediately after announcing his committee. His leading competitor, Mr. Mills, was not only shamefully ignored, but nearly every man who voted for him was punished. Of the 110 men who voted in caucus for Crisp 47 got chairmanships and the others the best assignments. The advancement of so smooth a bore as Montgomery at the expense of Breckinridge and reducing Gov. McCreary to a private on the committee on Foreign Affairs, when by every sense of reason, justice and desert he should have been placed at its head, shows that Mr. Crisp is a very small man and not equal to the work expected of him. The result of so narrow-minded a policy must result in factional fights and the frittering away of the good results that might grow out of the tremendous democratic majority in Congress. Crisp has made a bad beginning and already demonstrated that he will not be a worthy successor of John G. Carlisle, the fairest and most conservative Speaker who ever presided over the American Congress.

Mr. E. W. Newman, writing from Washington to the Courier-Journal, says there is very little drinking among Congressmen and others compared with former times, and adds that the day of the drunkard is past in this country, that drunkards no longer fill the halls of Congress; drunkards do not operate our railroads, direct our banks, make our newspapers, write our literature, expound our laws and morals. The man who would be a ruler in Israel in this day must be a ruler of his appetite for drink. This is gratifying indeed. Drunkards are fit for nothing else but to drink whisky. Nobody wants them in business, they ought not to be permitted to have office and society ought not to tolerate them. Touch not, taste not, handle not is the safest and best plan.

Miss Sadie Brown, of Birmingham, made her lover, Wm. Reese, a Christ mas present of a revolver. The next day they quarreled over a trivial matter, when the brute drew the pistol and blew her brains out. We won't say that the poor girl deserved her fate, but a pistol is the last present any person should bestow. Like a gun, it is dangerous without lock, stock or barrel and makes a coward of a man after he carries it a while, even if he had some claim to nerve before.

The Indiana coal miners, after losing fully a million dollars by their strike, have offered to return to work at the old figures, but the operators having lost their market are not sure that they can give them steady employment. How long will it take the laboring class to learn that strikes are not the proper means for gaining their points, but that arbitration and compromise is the more manly and business-like way.

It is not often that a man condemned to be hung dies a natural death while awaiting the execution of the judgment against him, but Isaac Sawtelle, of Concord, N. H., furnishes an exception. He died of apoplexy Saturday. It will be remembered that he killed his brother to get possession of his money by cutting off his head, which he took to Maine and hid in order to raise doubt as to what Statute the murder was committed in.

GEN. CASTLEMAN addresses his call for a caucus to the "democratic members-elect" of the general assembly. It will be held to-night to nominate officers and independent and ungrouped will be given a cold shoulder, as they should be. A rancorous republican has as much right in a democratic caucus as Tom Pettit and men of his ilk.

A LEANON, TENN., court has been guilty of the absurdity of sentencing a man to two life terms in two separate cases and in two others of eight and ten years respectively. It would seem that a person guilty of so much devilry ought to have been more expeditiously disposed of at the end of a rope.

The Louisville Times contains a good picture of Col. Silas Adams, the silent man from Casey, who will to-morrow begin his second term as representative from his county and Russell. There are few better men in either party than Col. Adams and pity it is that there are not more like him to make our laws.

THE Boston barber who beat his wife's brains out because she would not give him more room in bed, ought to be given all the room he wants in hades, sheol, gehenna, hell or whatever you call it. His room on earth is far more desirable than his company.

—Christmas day was celebrated in Harrodsburg as follows: Lee Bennett was shot in the arm by Abe Bridges. A railroad man was shot by unknown parties. George Mosby was shot in the abdomen by Abe Card and cannot recover.

THE BRIDE-GROOM
Forgets Not His "Old Love" While on With The New.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—The excitement of an event which took place at Hustonville a few days ago, in which I had the honor of playing quite a prominent role, has hardly died away sufficiently for me to resume the newspaper work, but I shall endeavor notwithstanding to give a few notes I carelessly jotted down on the trip from Moreland to Washington.

Of course the C. S. train was late on the day we left and it was my good pleasure to be held over an hour or so with good friends, whose congratulatory remarks, still ringing in my ears. Then, too, it afforded the funny man a most excellent opportunity to get off his jokes which for the most part he made me the butt of. It is remarkable what a great number of funny men there are still left in the country and it is proof conclusive to me that Barnum and the other great showmen failed to do their duty in their search for rare collections.

The C. S. train maintained its well established reputation for being behind time and it was sufficiently late to make us lose the connection for Washington, and the consequence was we were obliged to take an accommodation train instead of the great "Fast Flying Virginian." We were some 24 hours on the road from Cincinnati, but had we made connection at the latter place, would have made the trip in less than 20.

The route from Cincinnati to Ashland was new country to me and revealed quite a number of towns of which I knew but little. It isn't a Blue-grass route, by a long shot, but on the contrary, runs through a rather poor portion of the State. The railroad sticks close to the Ohio river bank and the two great modes of travel can be seen side by side. From the number of boats that ply the Ohio at present one would conclude that a big business is being done, but I was informed that the steamers are run principally for freight and that the number of passengers who choose that delightful way of travel is exceedingly small.

We passed through several boom towns en route to Washington, but like those of Kentucky, they are about as dead as a door nail. Kenova, named for the States of Kentucky, Ohio and Virginia, some five miles from Callettsburg, is the liveliest one of them, but even that place shows clearly that its race is run.

That Christmas was not far off, I was thoroughly impressed, as we came through the little mining towns of West Virginia. At each of these places our train was greeted by loud and prolonged whistles which showed very significantly that the hardy miners either had Christmas in their bones or a pretty fair supply of bug juice on hand. They were quite orderly, however, and were merely "celebrating" among themselves.

The C. & O., which, by the way, is the best equipped road in the country, runs through some extremely picturesque scenery, not surpassed greatly even by that found among the Rockies. The building of the road through so mountainous a country, as well as a poor country, required a remarkable amount of nerve, as well as money, but it has proved a paying investment. Managed by officers and directors of experience and ability and manned by the cleverest lot of gentlemen who ever pulled a bell-cord or turned a brake, the C. & O., under the new regime, is a success indeed and deserves the praise it receives from its patrons.

We arrived in Washington at sunrise on Christmas morning, just as the children were searching their little stockings to see what Santa Claus brought them, and the gay urelin ran from door to door with the oft-heard exclamation of "Christmas gift." The firing of cannon and the tooting of horns was heard, but save that it looked like any other than Christmas time in the capital city. The Congressmen, Senators and traveling population generally had gone home to eat Christmas turkey and the city really had on its mourning garb.

Christmas day was a dark, dreary one, and I spent it for the most part in hotel lobbies. The usual amount of political gossip is going on, but sufficient time is taken for an occasional "Merry Christmas," "Happy New Year" and the like. The gossipers also find time to go for a glass of egg-nog occasionally, which flows freely at the hotels on Christmas day. The Ebbitt, where we are located, made barrel after barrel, and many an old lobbyist's knees smote one against the other ere the day had passed.

I celebrated Christmas day by calling at the White House. I suppose Mr. Harrison was not in, as a large sign across the door read "Closed." I shall go again to-morrow and if the sign is not taken down, will see what the trouble is with the little man with the big hat.

I ran across Jim Jones, from London, this A. M. He has become a Washingtonian and was certainly in the swim when I saw him. A Congressman on either arm and a long Prince Albert coat adorning his well-turned body, the republican politician was in the fight sure enough.

I notice no change in the capital since I was here last, nor have any of the large public buildings moved their sites. Washington's monument is also standing where it was and in fact I see little or no change since I, in my feeble way, attempted to write up the place some four years ago.

NEWSY NOTES.
—The deaths of Col. A. J. Herd, 62, and Mrs. Brutus J. Clay, are noted in the Richmond Register.
—A terrible snow storm and blizzard have swept the Northwest and the mercury went out of sight.
—The Eastern Michigan Lunatic Asylum burned, but its 800 inmates were gotten out with but little injury to them.
—The vestibule train on the E. T. V. & G. ran off the track near Williams, Ga., and 17 passengers were more or less seriously hurt.
—H. W. Barker, an ex deputy sheriff of Bell county, arrested for crookedness in his accounts, has escaped. He is a son-in-law of Sheriff Slusher.
—Col. Wm. J. Churchill, half owner of Churchill Downs, is dead at Louisville, aged 78. He married the widow of a nephew of George D. Prentice, who survives him.
—Near Goldsboro, N. C., Col. Wm. Pearsall, his wife and two children were burned to death in their home. It is believed they were murdered and the torch applied to conceal the crime.
—Bob Sims and four of his gang of outlaws in Alabama, who burned the house of a neighbor and murdered the inmates as they escaped, were captured, and were taken from the sheriff by a mob and hung. They all died with curses on their lips.

HUSTONVILLE.
—The holidays thus far have passed without incident, out of regular routine. Egg-nog, Thomas and Jeremiah, plum-pudding and mince pies, have no serious indiscretions entered on the debit columns of their accounts, while foolish fireworks are responsible for neither stampede nor conflagration.
—James B. Green was handsomely remembered by his Sunday-school at Moreland. A magnificent crazy quilt, of different fine goods, each square containing the donor's name in needlework, and a pair of head rests by two of the charter members, who had married and moved from Moreland, and couldn't find room in the quilt for a square, were entrusted to St. Nicholas for delivery and the complimentary and affectionate note accompanying the tribute to his piety, zeal and long continuance in his good works, which have so bountifully borne fruits, of which Moreland and vicinity are extremely proud, will always be proudly treasured.

—John C. Frye, of Plano, Texas, arrived Wednesday on a visit to Kentucky relatives. Mr. Frye emigrated from the West End in the fall of '81 and this is his first visit. Miss Lena Woods, of Garrard, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Reid. George Weatherford was down from Richmond. James W. Jameson, of Lebanon, a former landmark of this city, is here on a visit to friends. Miss Maria Cooke and her brother, William, of Garrard, left for home Friday. Miss George McAfee left Friday on a visit to her brother Will, of Hanging Fork's lower waters. Sam Peacock has arrived, after a prolonged trip working up a trade as oculist, and he handles a better line of goods than anybody in the business. W. W. Evans, of Williamsburg, is here for a short stay, attracted by one of the irresistible magnets for which this end is particularly famous. Jack Weatherford, of Chicago, is here visiting his brother, Geo., whom he hadn't seen in 25 years. Mrs. R. J. Lyles and Miss Helen Reid went to Lexington to visit their cousin, Mrs. Dr. Lee Huffman. Billy Stagg has had a ten-days' struggle with the grip and rheumatism, which have tinged his Christmas a navy blue, whilst his peepers and proboscis are pronouncedly a turkey red.

—The Christian church was crowded Christmas eve, notwithstanding the inclemency of both weather and comments of a few neighboring exemplars of morality and religious propriety, who took occasion to pound the pulpits and claw the air in their tirades against the wicked fiction of Santa Claus regularly slipping down chimneys on Christmas eve, with a sleigh-load of nice presents for good little boys and girls. But we have come to expect as a matter of course that a goodly number of our "Thank-God-I'm-better-than-you" kind will turn back in the face in their painful efforts to swallow an ordinary farm gate, whilst they "worry down" a full-fledged saw-mill with the ease and gusto that a regular installment from their private jugs is on the sly taken for the stomach's sake (?) Bah! But the chimney, to have been, grew to the proportions of an immense smoke-stack and the charmingly cheery and witty manner in which Billy Williams as old Santa tore down and distributed the materials of the towering structure inspired universal hopes, in that big crowd, that Santa's periodical visits will cease only when old Earth has been dropped from the planetary system and dissipated through space in atomic pigments. Three times three cheers and a tiger for St. Nicholas and confusion confounded to every carping opponent are the sentiments of all our good children.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.
—Yesterday was a dull court in Lancaster with no sales of cattle.
—J. E. Lynn sold to Jesse and Monte Fox 16 sloop cattle, 1,216 lbs. at 3c.
—Farmers that buy plows without first seeing Geo. D. Wearon will lose money.
—J. C. King will sell his stock and other property at his home on Drake's Creek, Jan. 9.

—J. C. King has sold his farm of 175 acres, on Drake's Creek, to Grove C. Kennedy at \$35.
—D. W. Vandever sold to J. Harlan, two 700-pound yearlings at 3c. Mr. Harlan bought 20 85-lb. do in Mercer at same price.
—C. P. Cecil and S. G. Boyle have sold to J. T. Carter, of Kansas, the handsome stallion, Gill Boyle, 2,271, by Gambetta Wilkes, for \$4,000.
—The News says that Leer Bros., of Bourbon, sold to a Missouri man 12 jacks at \$50 to \$1,500; two Jennets, \$400 to \$700; three stallions at \$600 to \$900; 12 cotswold sheep at \$12 each. The shipment aggregated a little over \$15,000.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
PUBLIC SALE.
Having sold my farm, I will sell at public auction on SATURDAY, JAN. 2nd, all my stock, consisting of Horses, Bred, Mares, Males, Milks, Cows, Collyers, Ewes, in, Hils, Cows, Farming Implements, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Ac., as my residence near Prochessville on the Crab Orchard and Lancaster pike.
Terms—For sums of \$50 and under, cash, over that amount a credit of 3 months with interest.
J. C. KING.

Stockholders' Meeting.
A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville on the second Tuesday in January, 1892, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.
J. W. HUCKER, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.
A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the second Tuesday in January, 1892, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year.
JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.
A meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co. will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the first Wednesday in January, 1892, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year.
J. B. OWLSLEY, Cashier.

Notice of Election.
A meeting of the stockholders of the Lincoln County Building & Savings Association will be held at the office of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co. on Saturday, Dec. 26, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.
J. B. BAUGHMAN, Sec'y.

"LOCUST GROVE"
STOCK FARM
FOR SALE.
The finest Farm and richest soil in Lincoln county, comprising 500 acres of Blue-Grass Land, situated within two miles of Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln. Fronted by the Shelby City turnpike and accessible to the Stanford and Danville turnpike. This is one of the best Stock Farms in the Blue-Grass region and is in a high state of cultivation. Abundance of water for all purposes. Soil is fertile and is suitable for the growing of hemp, tobacco, corn and wheat. The land is so located so that it can be divided and two fine Farms made. The improvements are a large and commodious dwelling, a convenient stock barn, Ac., the best of fruit of all kinds, etc. For information, apply to—
J. B. JONES,
O. V. RILEY, Pineville.

Lincoln Co. Building & Savings Association
OF STANFORD, KY.
Office in Farmers Bank & Trust Co., will on Jan. 1st, 1892.

Issue Another Series of Stock.
Any one seeking a safe investment would do well to investigate.
Weekly meetings as agents. Has made more than 5 per cent. since organization. Enables one of limited means to secure a home. Money to loan on good real estate.
S. H. S. ANKES, H. J. DART, J. S. HUGHES, H. C. FARRIS, W. A. TRIBLE, J. N. MENEFEE, J. B. BAUGHMAN, J. S. SEVERANCE, J. F. BEYTON.
JOS. SEVERANCE, President;
J. B. BAUGHMAN, Sec'y;
W. M. BRIGHT, Treasurer.

H. T. BUSH,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Stanford, Ky.
I have quite a number of FARMS for sale of the very best Blue-Grass Land in Lincoln county. These farms are all well improved and good rich lands, running in size from 25 to 500 Acres. Considering their locality, these farms are an opportunity to secure the convenience of turnpikes and railroads that bring markets right to our door, they are cheaper than the lands of any other country in this State. These farms are a farm in the country over 5 miles from a depot.
The country is checked with turnpikes running in every direction. There is not a single road in Lincoln county that is not macadamized. We have the Knoxville Branch of the L. & N. R. R. dividing the county from East to West and the C. & O. R. R. running to South; the C. & O. R. R. from this place to Cincinnati, crossing the C. & O. at Winchester, giving full access to the markets of the whole world. Besides, we have three large Flour Mills in this county, that give us a market for all our grain right at home and the development of the mountain regions of Eastern and Kentucky by railroads and the great demand for all kinds of cereals and provisions that we can scarcely retain enough for home consumption. The people are prosperous, generous and kind, believing in Christianity and education. There is not a neighborhood in the county but has a good church and school-house.
Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln, is a prosperous little city of about 2,000 inhabitants and is the great gateway from the North and South, east South and from the Northwest to Southeast, and standing as it does going right into the bosom of the undeveloped mountains of Southeastern Kentucky looked up by the whole Blue-Grass region of the State with railroads running through it to all points of the compass, makes it naturally one of the best located towns in the South for manufactures and other enterprises of magnitude. Water Works are now being agitated and right about the town about three-fourths of a mile there could be erected Water Works with very little cost that would supply a city of 100,000 inhabitants with the purest and best water in the world. Our little city has been newly rebuilt in the last few years and its business houses and residences will compare with larger cities of greater pretensions. Our merchants and tradesmen are all prosperous and doing well. We have two banks with a capital stock of \$400,000 that are prosperous and in a good condition.
We have splendid schools. We have a Female College, a large brick building, with over 100 pupils in attendance and under the principality of Prof. J. M. Hubbard, is in a flourishing condition. We also have a Seminary that is a good school, with Prof. E. F. Blakeman at its head. We have one of the best Public School buildings in this section of the State, with over 100 ministers in attendance, and with other good private schools, you see our school facilities are excellent.
We have elegant church buildings, representing every denomination, with a full corps of ministers of fine-class talent and are doing a better business than any class of men in the city.

I have tried to make this statement as facts, without any exaggeration or coloring, as those who know will bear me out, and those who wish to buy pleasant homes at fair prices and locate among a good people with all the best surroundings, would do well to call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10
MR. J. I. CASE, (Ditcher Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) Racine, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large bunch of two years standing, from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of
QUINN'S OINTMENT.
It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."
We have hundreds of such testimonials.
Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us 25c. stamp or silver for trial box.
W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.
TRY IT!

Cincinnati Business College.
S. E. Cor. 4th & Vine, Cincinnati, O.
Book-keeping, Short-Hand, Type-Writing, Telegraphy.
Business Practice, Correspondence, Clerking, Commercial Arithmetic, Penmanship and all Business Branches.
Established 1862. Large and flourishing. Twelve instructors. Up with the times. Fits thoroughly for Business Pursuits. Has the confidence of the Business Community. The students are in demand and are aided in securing employment. The charges are reasonable. Board can be had in the city at low figures. Day and Night Sessions. Those as promises. Investigation solicited. Send for catalogue. C. W. MCGEE, PRINCIPAL.

Stanford Female College.
J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.
Fall Session Tuesday, September 1st, 1891.
Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

OVERCOATS
NECKWEAR, COLLARS,
Heavy Underwear,
Dress Shirts,
CUFFS, GLOVES,
HEAVY BOOTS,
MEN'S, WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S
FINE SHOES.
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Stoves,
Heating Stoves,
Cooking Stoves,
Stoveware,
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SANTA CLAUS' SUPPLY
Of Christmas Toys were exhausted before reaching our store, but we are headquarters for
STAR! RYGOODS, DRESS GOODS, MUFFLERS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.
A Select line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fine Custom-Made Shoes, Men's, Boys' and Youth's Suits and Overcoats.
Nice line of Young Men's Stiff Hats, a nice line of Ladies' Jackets, which we propose closing out in the next 20 days regardless of price. A beautiful line of cheap Rockers—nothing nicer for a Christmas present.
In Groceries we defy competition. Arbuckle's Coffee 20c package; Granulated Sugar 20 lbs. for \$1; C Sugar 20 lbs. for \$1; N. O. Sugar 22 lbs. for \$1. Highest market price for country produce.
W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard.

Full Line of
Groceries,
A splendid assortment of
FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS.
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PLAIN - AND - FANCY - CANDIES,
Which is Unequaled.
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